

"Dancing Queen"

ABBA

G C G C G C G Em

D B7 Em A7
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life

C D G C G C
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the Dancing Queen

G C
Friday night and the lights are low

G Em
Looking out for the place to go

D G D G
Where they play the right music, getting in the swing

Em
You come in to look for a king

G C
Anybody could be that guy

G Em
Night is young and the music's high

D G D G
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine

Em
You're in the mood for a dance

C D
And when you get the chance...

G C G C
You are the Dancing Queen, young and sweet, only seventeen

G C G Em
Dancing Queen, feel the beat from the tambourine

D B7 Em A7
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life

C D G C G C
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the Dancing Queen

G C
You're a teaser, you turn 'em on

G Em
Leave them burning and then you're gone

D G D G
Looking out for another, anyone will do

Em
You're in the mood for a dance

C D
And when you get the chance...

chorus, end on G